DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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HOME.

You may talk about apartments or the finest kind of flat;
And tell about your grand hotels—the swellest ones at that—
You may rave about a mansion or a villa in far Rome;
But I'll go you one still better yet—and that's my home.
The dearest wife that ever lived, and still a bride, by jing!
Her hair is getting gray; but, say! you ought to hear her sing!
When she puts the kids to bed at night, she murmurs soft and low
Those dear old tunes our mother sang so many years ago.
And when the babies, tired out, are off to By-low Land
She kisses 'em and tucks 'em in with tender mother hand,
And then we sit together there and talk awhile and dream,
A-building castles of our own in the fire-light's dancing gleam,
The king may have his palaces—no envy stings my heart;
Grant him all his soul desires—I have still the better part.
Ah! give the rich their mansions fine where'er they chance to roam,
But for me my little cottage neat—'tis home, sweet home!

—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

THE FELLING OF A PINE TREE

"Come on, John! I want to fell that pine this morning. I've got the axes and the wedges. You bring the saw and the lunch," Hugh Patton called to his son from the woodpile.

John sat on the back steps rubbing and oiling his old Colt revolver. The piece was badly freckled with rust, and the stock band and mountings were yellow and brassy where the silver wash had worn off.

From the powderhorn on the step beside him John measured out a small charge of powder, poured it into one chamber of the cylinder, crumpled up a piece of paper for a wad, set a bullet on the paper, and then, with the lever ramrod attached to the barrel, shoved the bullet home.

It took longer to load the weapon than it did to charge a muzzle-loader shotgun. John had run a handful of bullets, but he had only two chambers loaded when his father called again, this time rather impatiently:

"Come, come, John! Put that old rattletrap away and come on. It'll be boiling hot before we get that tree down if we don't start soon."

Slipping the revolver into the side pocket of his homespun jacket, John brought the crosscut saw from the back room, picked up the basket of luncheon, and followed his father up the creek through the west field. John, a strong and sturdy boy of seventeen years, was a good worker when his father got him on a job; but he cared much more for hunting and fishing than he did for splitting rails or felling pine trees.

At last they came to the big pine tree that stood in a little glade on a knoll a short way back from the creek. The pine tree, which Mr. Patton intended to cut up into fencing, rose tall and straight from the edge of a patch of brush. A good-sized white oak stood southeast of it, and on the other side a thicket of manzanitas crowded up within a rod or two of it. Beyond the pine, to the north, a thick growth of posion oaks with a few chamiso shrubs almost hid the fallen, rotting hull of a black oak. Only the twisted gray roots that stretched up among the thick green vines and shrubs told of its presence there.

Mr. Patton glanced round the place. An aisle stretching southward from the pine between the thicket and the white oak was clearly and the only open space in which the tree could fall.

Taking off his jacket, John hung it on a dry stub that stuck out above his head on the white oak. He set the basket down at the foot of the tree, but, catching sight of a thin line of ants straggling away from its roots, decided to find a safer place for the luncheon of bread and meat and honey. At last he hung the basket from the twig of a sapling oak that leaned from under the overhanging branches of the larger tree.

For a time the Pattons' axes rang out sharp and clear, and the big white chips flew until they littered the hard, dry ground, half round the tree. The wide notch across the face of the trunk grew deeper until the axes reached the apex of the angle that their thin blades had been steadily drawing.

"We must be past the middle now," John remarked, stopping to wipe the sweat from his hot face. His father sighted across the cut.

"No," he said, "it'll have to go two inches deeper, at least."

After a few more strokes with the axe, they took crosscut saw and sawed in on the back side three inches or more above the cut in front. Mr. Patton had made his calculations carefully, and, barring a gust of wind, the tree would fall straight down the path between the manzanitas and oak.

"Now for the wedges!" he cried, glancing anxiously up at the heavy lower limbs on the back side.

The day had been calm, with scarcely a breath of air stirring. But now, even as Mr. Patton swung back the axe to drive in the wedges, there came a whispering from the top of the tree, then suddenly a loud popping and snapping at the cut. Father and son sprang back on either side. A sudden gust swayed the tree, which creaked and groaned threateningly.

"She's going!" Mr. Patton cried.

"Yes," John answered, "and she's going the wrong way, too."

The breeze freshened, and with a long, rushing sound the tree fell backward across the prostrate black oak. It crushed the dead tree flat, and whipped down the vines and shrubs about the roots of the old log.

The rattling tattoo of the pine branches on the dry log almost drowned out the startled *woof! woof!* that came from somewhere under the roots of the oak. As they listened the two men looked at each other, and without a word each stooped for his axe. The mass of leaves and boughs round the fallen log stirred and rustled. Then presently the pine boughs parted, and the head and shoulders of a brown bear were thrust out.

The creature stared at the two men for a long minute before she trotted out into full view. A funny, roly-poly, brown cub flanked either side of the dam. With a fearless swing the mother bear started down across the swale, glancing back every now and then at the despoilers of her lair.

John laughed as he watched the two fat, woolly little cubs straining their clumsy legs to keep up with their mother. The creatures kept on until they reached the brush. Then the mother bear unexpectedly turned and, with her head wagging from side to side, came lumbering across the swale.

"What is she up to now?" Mr. Patton exclaimed curiously.

"I believe she is coming for us," said John as he watched the big beast making straight for them where they stood on the knoll.

"Guess not," said his father; "there's never any fight in a she-bear if you let her and her cubs alone."

But the bear did not swerve from her course.

"Come on!" cried John, running toward the white oak. "She doesn't seem to like it because we broke up her nest."

Remembering his revolver, John snatched down his jacket and flung it over his shoulder before he swung himself up on the dry oak stub. He climbed up into the forks and dropped the coat across the crotch in front of him. Glancing down, he saw his father struggling upward, with the bear close at his heels.

John flung his left arm round the bole in front of him and, reaching down, seized his father by the belt and dragged him to a standing position on the limb. As he did so the bear struck at the feet dangling above her head.

"A close call that!" the father panted as he climbed into the forks beside John. "She tore the sole off my boot as it was."

But John did not hear; he was trying to regain his coat. In leaning down to help his father he had brushed his coat from the fork. Fortunately, it had caught on a dry stub over the bear's head. The creature, clasping the tree with sinewy arms, was making frantic efforts to reach it.

Leaning outward, John swept his arm down toward it, but the bear was ahead of him. With a vicious slap she sent the jacket flying to the ground. Then, sliding down the tree again, she sniffed at the coat inquisitively; at last, with a hoarse growl, she seized it in her teeth, and began tearing it into shreds. Oddly enough, the revolver still held in the pocket, although the jacket was soon in tatters.

After a minute the basket of luncheon caught her eye and, rearing up, she tore it from the sapling.

"That ought to satisfy her," Mr. Patton said softly to John, as they watched her devouring the bread and meat and honey.

Eager to recover his revolver, John hitched himself out on the limb until he was directly above the coat. Then with a thrill of hope he remembered that he had brought his fishline with him, for he had intended to try his luck at the creek during the noon hour. Taking the hook from his hatband, where he carried it, he tied it on, split a bullet and pressed it round the line for a sinker, and then lowed his little grapnel.

The bear was still busy with the luncheon, and the boy had time to proceed cautiously. He paid out the line until the hook dangled just above the ground. He knew that if he caught the cloth by the lower end, the pistol would slide out of the pocket. Swinging the weight gently round, he at last hooked the cloth by the top end and began to draw up the line.

When he had the revolver halfway up, he breathed freer. But just when he thought that he had achieved his purpose, the bear caught sight of the bundle whirling slowly round over her head. She glared up at John, and, dropping the luncheon basket, reared up and struck the pistol a savage blow that sent it spinning to the ground.

Keeping her eye on John, she started for the tree again. Now the boy wished that he had left the pistol alone; if the bear had not been reminded of the objects of her wrath, she might, after eating the luncheon, have gone back to her cubs.

She had soon gained a perch on the stub; from there she drew herself up into the crotch of the tree.

"Look out, John!" Mr. Patton called anxiously. "She'll get you if she can."

As the bear crept toward him, John hitched himself farther and out on the big branch. A chill swept over him as he stared into the creature's small, fiercely bright eyes.

"Look out!" his father called again. "She'll try to shake you off."

John looked down. It would not so very far to fall; nevertheless, he did not care to be shaken down like a ripe apple. If he could swing to another branch, he might get away from the animal for a few minutes at least. Glancing round, he spied nearby on his right a higher branch that was bent down; if he could reach it, the bear would have to go back and climb to the higher forks before she could get at him again.

Turning back toward the bear, he suddenly shouted and screamed at her, and flung his hat full in her face. She caught the hat with her long, horny claws, and while she worried it John found a minute's respite.

By swaying his body back and forth he swung the branch so far to the right that he could touch the higher limb with his finger tips. Again over to the left he swung, and back again. This time his finger clutched the higher branch for an instant, but slipped off.

The bear had dropped the hat and was moving forward again. Once more John swung the branch to the left; its return trip seemed interminably slow. As it neared the other brach, John shot out his hand and seized his prize in a firm grasp. Just as the bear struck a sweeping blow at him, he swung clear of her.

For an instant he hung by one hand with the bear gazing blankly at him across the intervening space. Then he slowly drew himself up until he got his left hand over the branch,

Crack! went the branch. John's heart sank. With a desperate effort he tried to swing himself over to another limb that hung down toward him at his right, but he was too late With a resounding snap the limb broke, and down he crashed to the ground.

For an instant he lay half-stunned. Then, when he tried to get up, something was wrong with his leg; it was bent under him, and pained terribly when he tried to moved it. Lying back he stared up at the bear, which had made her way back to the fork of the tree and was preparing to slide down to the ground.

John wondered in how many minutes she would be serving him as she had served his hat and coat. When her hind foot touched the stub she stood on it a minute and glanced down at John. A scarf of the coat fluttering on the end of the stub reminded him of the revolver.

He turned his head and saw the weapon lying not two feet his hand. He rolled himself heavily over, grasped the revolver, pulled back the hammer and turned the cylinder until the loaded chambers came into place.

When he turned again the bear had almost reached the ground. Her body made a broad target, too broad to take any chances with. The first bullet must reach her vitals.

His chances seemed so small that he dreaded to fire the first shot. Raising the pistol, he held it on the little crease behind her shoulder; but at the moment he fired she dropped her foreleg, and the ball struck the shoulder blade.

The wound served only to infuriate her. With a savage roar she dropped to the ground and, turning with open mouth, charged upon the boy. A bounding brown mass, two rows of white teeth, a red mouth, fiery eyes, ears laid flat, John saw as he raised the pistol and drew the bead down between the open jaws.

Through the smoke he saw the bear flop down on her side. The shot had broken her neck.—*Youth's Companion.*

Fish Telephone Their Whereabouts

Fish when they swim make a noise, and this can be detected by the telephone, according to the *Scientific American* which says:

Most of us have watched with interest the movements of shoals of fish beneath the surface of the sea or of a lake, but few will have associated with those movements the idea of noise. Nevertheless, such movements do make a noise, and Norwegian fishermen, it is said, have taken advantage of that fact to devise an arrangement to assist them in detecting and locating fish at considerable depths. They lower a microphone by means of a wire from their boat into the water, the other end of the wire being connected with a telephone receiver on the boat. As the latter slowly proceeds on her course in search of a haul, an operator keeps the receiver of the telephone to his hear and he can tell instantly when a shoal of fish is being approached.

AID FOR HUNGARY

Mr. Moritz Schoenfeld, of 2027 Seventh Avenue, was in receipt of a letter from the President of the Allied Hungarian Deaf-Mutes Societies, dated March 25th, who acknowledges receipt of 6000 kronen, and says he gave 200 kronen to each of thirty deaf-mutes. Their receipts were attested by a notary. All the recipients were moved at the liberal donations of the American deaf-mutes, particularly thankful to Mr. E. A. Hodgson for publishing the appeal for relief in his worthy paper, the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

At the meeting of the Executive Committee, it was resolved to arrange a parade at a fixed date in Budapest to the American Mission, in which all deaf-mutes, rich, poor, young and old, shall participate to express their gratitude to the big-hearted donors of America.

As many of the Austrian deaf-mutes are without shoes, on account of unheard of cost of shoes, Mr. Schoenfeld was requested to continue to ask for donations. Address to him 2027 Seventh Avenue, New York City.

Previously reported	$74 00
St. Aidan's Mission, Flint, Mich.	1 00
Deaf-Mutes' Christian Endeavor, Pittsburgh, Pa.	2 50
Dr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Dougherty, Chicago	1 00
Frank A. Brown	1 00
Odessa Johnson, Oklahoma	1 00
H. C. Dickerson, Boston	50
Rev. C. W. Charles	2 00
Total	$83 00
Sent to Armin Brener, Budapest, Hungary	55 00
On Hand	$28 00

How Chinese Porcelain Is Made

THE Chinese imperial potteries at the time of the empire were located at Kingtecheng, and were established about 1006. The pottery was manufactured for the royal family, but since the revolution the industry has deteriorated and the porcelain now produced is made for high officials at Pekin and for general trade. Kingtecheng depends for its existence on its porcelain industries, in which are engaged approximately 200 firms, 120 pottery kilns, 1,500 art shops and over 2,000 form factories, writes Edwin S. Cunningham, United States Consul General at Hankow, to the Department of Commerce.

Kingtecheng is one of the largest four towns of China. It is a busy industrial city with a population of 300,000. Two-thirds of the people are directly engaged in the manufacture and sale of porcelain and pottery. Historically it dates back to the Han dynasty, 200 A. D. It is during this period that we find the first records of the production of porcelain in China, though earthenware vessels were probably produced some centuries earlier.

Furnaces, warehouses, shops and homes, are all crowded together in a hopeless tangle. Great mounds of chipped and defective pottery are piled high along the river bank. These dumps are thirty or forty feet thick and represent the accumulated offcastings of the kilns for centuries.

Kingtecheng became the pottery centre of the country and of the world centuries ago, because of the enormous quantities of excellent clay in the district around Poyang Lake. Two very descriptive words are used by the Chinese in referring to the composition of porcelain—ch'i ku, or porcelain bone, and ch'i ro, or porcelain flesh. The gives former gives strength and brittleness, while the latter adds toughness. Unless these clays are mixed in the right proportions the vessels will either sag or crack when placed in the furnace.

After the clays are thoroughly cleansed, sifted and refined, they are kneaded together in varying proportions, usually by the feet, and are then ready for the potter. The wet lump of clay is placed on the stand of the pottter's wheel, which is a Chinese invention. After revolving the wheel swiftly with a pole the potter deftly forms a vase, bowl or plate, with his hands. The piece is then removed and placed on a long tray in front of the worker, where it awaits the next artisan. Handles and decoration, made in molds, are added, and then the whole is scraped smooth and allowed to dry until it becomes ready for the next process—the underglaze decoration. Several basic colors, like blue and red, can be painted on under the glaze. The glaze is next applied in various ways—by dipping, by blowing on with a tube, or by sprinkling. After the mark has been added, the piece is ready for the furnace.

In Kingtecheng the only fuel used is short pieces of pine wood. Only certain pieces of porcelain can be placed at the top of the kiln. The furnace when full is entirely bricked up and the contents are kept at a temperature of 1,600 to 2,000 degrees Centigrade, usually for a night and a day, after which the kiln is allowed to cool off, and in due time the porcelain is removed. This completes the operation if no decorations other than the underglaze decorations are desired; but if more elaborate colorings are used, further burnings in a kiln take placé. In applying other ornamental designs the artist often spends weeks, or even months, in completing a single piece.

Many women are engaged in various forms of porcelain production, such as painting, engraving and lettering. The apprentice system prevails throughout the industry, as in every trade in China. It was very interesting to note the artistic ability of a number of small boys engaged in painting birds, flowers, fish and bats—the latter being an omen of good fortune. No worker is paid for the number of hours he works; he is paid by the piece or by the job. On the other hand, no artisan must work too long. If a man is found overworking the limit, his fellow workers will set upon him and severely beat him.

According to the revenue collector's statement, between $5,000,000 and $6,000,000 worth of porcelain is sold from Kingtecheng every year.

AN APPEAL.

After five years of warfare, peace has come to us at last. But the war has had dire results for German deaf-mutes. Today the number of unemployed in Germany is greater than ever. In Berlin there are at the present time 400,000 unemployed, among whom, unfortunately, are many deaf-mutes. Moreover, in times of business depression, the latter are the first to be discharged by their employers and the last to be re-employed. Many have been out of work for many weeks, are without funds, and therefore must starve and die. The children of deaf-mute parents suffer most, due to the fact that during the war they were greatly undernourished and still very much underfed.

I, therefore, most urgently request that American deaf-mutes respond readily to this very important appeal, and that they kindly send their contributions to me, which will be distributed indiscriminately among the needy and suffering mutes of Germany.

The low rate of exchange of the German mark will make it possible to distribute a considerably large sum to the local poor.

Trusting that this appeal will meet with a hearty response on the part of American deaf-mutes, I remain,

With friendly greetings,
Sincerely yours,
WILHELM GOTTWEISS,
Chairman of the Committee of German Deaf-Mutes.
BERLIN, C54, STEINSTRASSE 15.

Contributions received to date:

R. Grutzmacher	$104 50
A. Kadgiehn	77 30
J. Majcherczyk	39 85
Total	$221 65
Sent by cable to Pastor Hermann Schulz, Berlin, by A. Kadgiehn 10,000 marks	$147 14
Also a box of old clothing, shoes, etc., 144 pounds.	
Balance on hand	$74 51

Kindly send checks, money orders, registered letters, and old clothing, shoes, etc., for men, women and children to the undersigned by Parcel Post:

ALBERT KADGIEHN,
15 Patchen Avenue,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

German Deaf-Mutes Relief Fund

In response to an appeal for aid made by Mr. Watzulik, to succor the needy German deaf made destitute by the war, the undersigned is soliciting contributions. Any amount, large or small, will be thankfully received.

WILLIAM LIPGENS,
334 N. 18th Street,
EAST ORANGE, N. J.

Contributions received to date	$88 63
Sent to Mr. A. M. Watzulik, 4170 marks	58 38
May 26, 1700 marks	29 75
Balance on hand	$0 50

APPEAL.

FOR DEAF CHILDREN OF GERMANY.

An appeal for deaf children, made by Christian Messner V. Winkler, 12V Alte Rathafstr, Frankfort on the Maine, Germany, was endorsed by President Hall of Gallaudet College, and a collection made by Rev. Dr. Cloud, of St. Louis. Up to date, the following amounts have been sent to the Editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:

Teachers Gallaudet School St. Louis	$5 50
St. Louis Division 24, N. F. S. D.	20 60
Wm. S. Abrams, New York	2 00
St. Aidan's Mission, Flint, Mich.	1 00
Dr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Dougherty, Chicago	1 00
Louis Baur	2 00
	$32 10

NOTICE.

During July and August services at St. Ann's Church will be at 10:30 A.M. Rev. Mr. Kent expects to be in town all summer, and will be glad to give his services to any of the deaf who call on him.

Austrian Deaf-Mutes Relief Fund.

Donations to the above fund, to purchase "provision checks" for deaf-mutes in direst need of the necessities of life, can be sent to the Editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Following is amount received and forwarded up to date:—

Total received	$195 75
June 12—Food Draft sent to Karl Altenachinger, Deutschlandsberg, Styria, Austria	60 00
Nov. 3—Food Draft sent to Karl Altenachinger	20 00
Nov. 3—Three Hundred Kronen sent to Karl Altenachinger,	3 00
Nov. 14—Food Draft sent to Karl Altenachinger	30 00
Dec. 6—Food Draft sent to Karl Altenachinger	30 00
Total sent to Austria	$143 00

The Mid-Western Mission to the Deaf.

The Rev. C. W. Charles, General Missionary. 472 S. Ohio Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

JULY

Indiana Division

15—Lima, 7:30 P.M.
16—Anderson, 7 P.M.
17—Indianapolis, 3 P.M.
Richmond, 7 P.M.
18—Piqua, 7 P.M.

Cincinnati Division

23—
24—Dayton, 10:45 A.M.
Cincinnati, 7:30 P.M.

Columbus Division

29—Portsmouth, 7:30 P.M. (Probable.)
31—Columbus, 10:30 A.M. Service and Sermon.
Zanesville, 8 P.M.

During the month of August, the Missionary will have his vacation.

Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, *General Missionary*, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

Something New and Unique

Indoor Field Athletics and Games

under the auspices of

WOMAN'S PARISH AID SOCIETY

FOR THE BUILDING FUND

Saturday Evening, Oct. 14th

(Particulars later.)

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UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

LUTHERAN GUILD FOR DEAF

TO BE HELD AT

Association Hall Park

Myrtle Ave. and 109th St., RICHMOND HILL, L. I.

Saturday Afternoon, Aug. 13

Admission, - - - - - 35 Cents

New Games Fine Bowling Prizes

Direction to Reach Park—At Park Row take Lexington "L" trains "Jamaica," and get off at 111th Street Station, walk four blocks west; or take Myrtle "L" trains to Wyckoff Station and change to Richmond Hill trolley car.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JULY 14, 1921

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, - - - - - $2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, - 2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The N. F. S. D.

IN the City of Atlanta, Georgia, this week, the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, as a deliberative body assembled in convention, is discussing problems for the benefit of the organization and the welfare of its members.

The convention is made up of experienced men, live-wires of intelligence and experience, and of undoubted zeal, chosen from every State in the Union where a division has been organized. Their deliberations are practically secret, in so far as the *pros* and *cons* of debate are concerned. But their formal decisions belong to the public and should be of interest to every deaf man and woman in the country.

As the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf operates under State charters, it is always open to newspaper criticism. And any criticism contained in this paper is intended to be constructive and not antagonistic or aggressive.

Time was when the editor of the JOURNAL openly and persistently opposed the N. F. S. D. But that was not against the object of the Society, but against the fallacious methods of attaining it, at the time when every member, regardless of age, paid the same premium of fifty cents a month. Beginners in every line make mistakes, but only those survive who profit by their mistakes. As a matter of fact, the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf did learn a lesson from its blunders in the early days. At Louisville, Ky., the regular legal schedule of rates was adopted in convention, and from that day the organization has steadily and surely progressed.

The June issue of "The Frat," the official monthly publication of the order, gives the total membership at 4921, and the total in all funds $316,164.84. This includes a reserve fund of $253,288.76.

When one takes into consideration the fact that all of the members have undergone physical examination by reputable physicians, it is not hard to conclude that they are a fine lot of men—the flower of the deaf population of the United States.

With such large sums of money to invest, it is absolutely necessary that the Grand Officers be men of proven worth. It is not a matter of favoritism or popularity, but a hard-headed proposition only, a real essential to safeguarding the welfare of the organization. Men like President Anderson and Secretary Gibson should be very highly appreciated. They form a combination of wisdom, integrity, and executive ability that can hardly be duplicated. And we say this without depreciating either the ability or service of Edward M. Rowse or any of the other officers of the Grand Division.

The absurdly small salaries paid to the officers must suggest to the uninitiated the erroneous impression that the men are rather "small potatoes," or that the organization does not amount to much. Of course the organization can afford to ignore such negative impressions, but it would be much wiser, and far more along the line of justice, to remove the cause. Yes, one thing to be attended to at Atlanta is an upward revision of salaries.

CHICAGO.

When Atlanta first began
Back in nineteen-hundred ten
For to clamor and to coax for convention,
Roberts' records 'll show, my lads,
Five-and-seventy faithful Nads—
While today we've near three thousand,
let me mention.

CHORUS—Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! Nadfrats are marching,
Down on Atlanta see us come;
Every delegate's alive—Chicago to Johnstown, 85—
Each a Nad-frat in his own beloved home.

At that time, my dainty dears—
Past a long eleven years—
We'd eight-hundred-fifty fraters, firm but fearful;
Now today we rally round
On the grand old battle ground
Just a platoon short of full five-thousand cheerful.

Horace W. Buell, who challenged any deaf golfer in America for match play on the Atlanta links, is crestfallen over his failure to receive a response, so has cancelled his plans for an Atlanta vacation. Buell, W. Barrow and J. Watson will camp on Delavan lake for an indefinite period instead.

The first of the long-distance delegates to pull into town from the cow-country, unlimber his long, lean, lanky limbs and loll around at his lazy length, is Leo Williams, San Francisco—called "the big man of the Philadelphia Convention." Williams was a very successful contractor out in the West, amassing quite a fortune in the engineering line in California and Hawaii. Independents with welfare of the N. F. S. D. at heart, who believe it wise to inject a little new blood into the inner workings (the new blood to be men not already bound up with "the administration") are booming Williams for first vice-president.

By a coincidence, then, that world-renowned Californian sculptor, Douglas Tilden, was making the welkin ring with his "Federation" propaganda ten years ago, designed presumably to counteract the tendency of the N. A. D. to select only college men for officers—the capable, cool, competent, non-college bred candidate Tilden picked for president, was this same Leo Williams. Tilden personally told the Meaghers so in 1916. Although never a frater, and once one of the leading detriments to frat growth on the Pacific Coast (when he fostered the Gallaudet chapter of the Order of Americans, since defunct at heavy financial loss to all the deaf who joined), Tilden is now trying to dictate to the frats who its officers shall be, dispatching derogatory and unsigned statements against Williams to those who may have a say at Atlanta.

Nations, congresses, cabinets and conventions, are better for live-wire new-blood injected therein every little while.

The N. F. S. D. has grown great under the guidance of the same tried and true leaders the past six years or so.

To splice-in a couple more high-voltage wires like Williams and Roberts, can only work to increase the current-carrying capacity. We are still growing. Get out of the way and give us room to grow.

Alas! And alas! And alackaday! Nevermore will poor little Bernard Jacobson slam the swinging doors, hoist one hoof to a brass rail and crook an eager elbow as he hoists a schooner of "the forbidden brew." Nevermore will he stroll blithely down the boulevard, a foot-loose bachelor, casting the appreciative eye of a connoisseur on the "Knee plus ultra" (rolled stockings and bare knees being the prevailing style, you know). Poor little Bernard Jacobson—prepare to shed a tear as we tell the dire tidings—he's married.

He and Miss Stella Friedman were hitched at the home of a rabbi, June 26. The sudden illness of Stella's sister, who was removed to the hospital, caused cancellation of the reception to which many had been invited.

Miss Mary Peek, Los Angeles, came here several weeks ago to see her brother, who has been quite ill. After attending to various business matters, and taking a peep at the East, Miss Peek will pack up and entrain back to that, oh! so dear, California—I-love-you.

While the Rev. Dr. Cloud was here to witness Purdum's brilliant essay at organizing a Nad branch, he happened to rest his legs under a table in the Y. M. C. A. cafeteria, to discover with surprise, startlement, amazement and astonishment his table-mate was Arnold Kiene—erstwhile a wealthy Los Angeles businessman. Friends assumed Kiene would drop in at the clubs to renew old friendships, but not so.

Miss Gertrude Fulton had seven tables at her whist party at the Pas, June 25th. The Sac's advertised "Bunco" party was for some reason indefinitely postponed, and several couples turning up to attend—as per notice in these columns—were disappointed.

A hearing assemblage rented All Angels' parish house for a card party, issued a special invitation to the silents. They probably wish now they hadn't. Such phenomenal luck. Although badly outnumbered, the silents carried home most of the prizes; among the winners being Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Barrow, the Rev. Flick, L. Hagemeyer and C. Kemp.

David J. Radden, is now a happy paddy—or pappy. A boy, June 26th. David has for years been accustomed to sitting up nights figuring up the accounts of the various local clubs, so he won't be apt to mind a little thing like walking the floor all night with his little automatic nonstop phonograph.

When Gallaudet College closed June 7th, Ladislaw Cherry, '23, made a bee line to Charlottesville, Virginia, where he enjoyed a long visit with J. Boltz—the Sac half-back of last season. Cherry's cherry-cheeks and cherubic countenance are now summering in Chicago.

The Emery Horns—very nice people—have moved close in to the Sac.

The latest of many Sacs leaving Chicago for their rural or small-town homes of late, unable to cope with the high cost of living and the scarcity of available jobs, was Lonnie Baird. There will be more before the industrial depression ends—on easing of the international trade situation allowing us to sell our surplus manufactured goods aboard, thus giving employment to those now idle.

Western farmers now have all the help they need at $3 a day, compared with $8 to $10 a day paid for harvesters last year. Rubber circles state the stocks of unsold tires are is still large, in spite of huge sales lately, and this continues to exert a check on the tire industry. Goodyear hired 1500 more men just before the ten-day shut-down for inventory. Goodyear common has risen to $9 per share; Goodrich fallen to $30. Fiske is also taking on more workmen. Now, if ever, the deaf need to be warned: HOLD YOUR JOB!

"Indianapolis, 1924," is going strong, on buttons worn by delegates and visitors. The big thing about the Indianapolis propaganda seems to be a sort of secret society syled "B. O. B." For the benefit of impatient JOURNAL readers we give guesses as to the meaning of the letters:

Blessed Old Boobs.
Blessed Of Battle.
Bacheberle's Off Balance.
Butter On Bread.
Banquet Of Beef.
Bluff Or Bluster.
Bare Old Bear.
Braw Ould Bairns.
Benefits Of Benevolence.
Beauty Orders Beaux.
Beware Overwrought Brothers.
Beautiful Oral Blockheads.

THE MEAGHERS.

As Nad-Frats Go Marching Through Georgia.

By J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

Sling our good old signs, my pals, in symbols sing a song
Sung with Nad-Frat spirit, boys; come swing your signs out strong
Frats from rock-ribbed Portland, Maine, to Portland near Hong Kong,
As Nad-Frats go marching through Georgia.

Hurrah! Hurrah! Let possums grin in glee!
Hurrah! Hurrah! Nad-Frats have come to see
The largess of Sunny South—via auto, rail or sea;
Nad-Frats have come marching to Georgia.

Atlanta first began to bid in nineteen-hundred-ten;
We'd then eight hundred fifty Frats, today five hundred men:
Our paltry purse has grown to hold three hundred thousand yen,
Which lets us come marching through Georgia.

In nineteen-ten Long's records showed as paid-up fighting Nads
A meager force of seventy-five—'twas listed with the "fads."
Today we've near three thousand—and we've banned Impostors, lads.
From Oregon clear through to Georgia.

Atlanta first of all the South stood up, as man to man,
Demanding equal voice within the councils of our clan:
For years we gave her little heed; at last she takes the van—
And sees us come marching through Georgia.

Machinery by Air Express

By the use of airplanes mining machinery is to be taken to a mine in Utah and the output of the mine is to be taken out, reducing the time for the trip to a few hours, whereas it requires six weeks for mule teams now.

Milk by Pipe Line

It has been proposed in Germany to supply milk to big cities by pipe line. The project would drive it, quite fresh, under high pressure. As the milk would not be in contact with the air there need be no fear of its curdling.

DETROIT.

The Detroit Day School for the Deaf, in the Goldberg School Building at twelfth and Marquette streets has 257 deaf pupils and 18 teachers. It occupies six class rooms in the Goldberg Annex, two small rooms in the other Goldberg Building, and two basement rooms in the same building. Each group, beginning with fourth and extending through the eighth, is in a separate room.

Up to this time, 33 pupils have finished the eighth grade and been graduated. Some have gone to High School, but others have been unable to do this, because of home conditions. Not all those who have entered High School have remained long enough to complete the required work, but all have been greatly (?) benefited by the contact with hearing pupils. Fifteen per cent of those entering High School remained for the four years.

About 40 of the smaller children are brought to school through the co-operation of the Police Department. They are taken from their homes to the Leland School by means of the Police Patrol, and from there are conveyed to the Goldberg Annex by the Belle Isle bus.

It is said Miss Van Adestine, principal, is anxious to secure the professional services of an ear specialist, one-half day a week in the school.

Miss Van Adestine is a pleasant lady and is beloved by all all deaf pupils.

One cool Wedne-day night,
At the close of a June day;
Gathered around Miss Scarborough,
A party, merry and gay.

She received a rec ption
With nut-brown hair
And soulful eyes like stars shone,
Dimples and red lips rare.

We loved fair, shy Sarah,
More than pen could ever write!
She is a perfect princess Sarah,
As bri ht as the moonlight.

Wednesday evening, June 22d, was Detroit's second severe electrical storm and did damage amounting to thousands of dollars. Traffic was demoralized, telephone service crippled, and even railway traffic hampered. Starting at 7 P.M., it lasted 23 minutes, during which seven tenths of an inch of rain fell. Though the deaf did not not heed this and went to enjoy the reception at the D. A. D. hall, given by the Auxiliary in honor of Miss Sarah Scarborough. Mrs. Colby, as chairman of the evening, made a speech of presentation. A beautiful bar pin was given Miss Scarborough with a letter as follows:

"Dear Miss Sarah Scarborough: We gather here to present you this gift as a token of our love and esteem. You have done good in many ways for the Auxiliary and the deaf in general. We sincerely regret your departure for Boston. Our loss is Boston's gain. May good luck attend you always, is the earnest wish of the members, the Ladies' Auxiliary, Detroit Association of the Deaf."

Mrs. Schneider, Rion Hoel and Mrs. Colby spoke of her charming disposition and her good character. They hope she arrrives in Boston safe and sound. Then Mrs. MacLachlan rendered "Rock of ages." Light refreshments, ice-cream and cakes, were served under the direction of Miss Stark, vice-president of the Auxiliary. Before leaving for home, everybody wished Miss Scarborough a pleasant trip.

On the eighteenth of June,
With the flowers in bloom,
And a luncheon at Belle Isle
With Sarah, our fair blossom.

Pretty Sarah was there,
With flowers in her hair.
We were glad to see her there
Looking lovely and fair.

But, it is sad to relate
She has chosen her fate;
Oh, sad to relate
But that was the fate.

Return to her dear town
She soon prepared to start—
Known widely as "Spinstertown"—
Oh, don't you wish it was it was you?

The members of the Ephphatha Episcopal Mission of the Deaf of St. John's Episcopal Church gave a pleasant luncheon, in the Athletic house at Belle Isle, Saturday afternoon and evening, June 18th, in honor of Miss Sarah Scarborough, a member of that church, who departfor Boston June 27th.

A program was given as follows:

ADDRESS—Fred E. Ryan,
"Rock of Ages"—Mrs. McLachlan,
SPEECH—R. Hoel,
A STORY—Mrs. McLachlan,
"Gone"—Mrs. Johnson.

Gone!
Gone till the end of the year,
Gone; and the light gone with her
And left us in shadow here!
Gone—flitted away.
Taken the stars from the night
And the sun from the day!
Gone, and a cloud in our heart
And a storm in the air!
Flown to the east or the west,
Flitted we kno v not where!
Down in Boston is a
Flash and groan:
She is there! She is there!

Then a committee of three—Mesdames Lachlan, Johnson and Gatton, signed "May we bring our cheerfulness and love to you. Hand this gift to you from the Ephphatha Episcopal Mission of the Deaf." Miss Scarborough received a beautiful leather shopping bag and was pleased with it. After this a beautiful luncheon was held and every one enjoyed the afternoon and evening.

Arthur Meck and Miss Maude Stryker, of Wisconsin, were quietly married Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, June 25th, at the chapel of St. John's Episcopal Church. Rev. Widdefield officiated and Miss Violet Colby interpreted for the happy couple. Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Heymanson were witnesses. The bride looked charming in a slip-on model, lavingly made of navy silk, and a navy oval-shaped hat with tan trimmings to match. A wedding breakfast was served at Hares. At noon they took a steamer for Port Huron, Mich., to spend their honeymoon for a day, thence they started for Wisconsin to be gone for many moons. They expected to return to reside in Detroit, as Mr. Meck has a steady position. While leaving for Port Huron they were showered with rice. Their numerous friends in Detroit and elsewhere wish the couple good luck and prosperity.

Robert Baird has returned to Detroit from Texas, where he went a year ago with his family. Mr. Baird stated that Detroit is a city of plenty, so he will stay here until he finds employment and will send for his wife and baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Johnson and son moved to a fashionable neighborhood on 8418 Twelfth Street (second flat), Friday, June 24th, and on Sunday, June 26th, they invited their friends to feast with them—a fine dinner consisted of roasted chicken, mashed potato with gravy, cabbage salad, lemon pie, and coffee. After which iced lemonade served with cakes. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson are good entertainers. Mrs. Johnson's father is staying with them.

Mrs Pearl Tenney Gatton's younger son is visiting with her and Mr. Gatton for a month. He has been with his grandparents in Battle Creek during the school term.

Ed. Payne, of Walkerville, Ont., was awarded two medals in each third prize from Y. M. C. A. of Detroit recently, for a five feet 8 inch high jump, and for running broad jump, 19 feet 8 inches.

MRS. C. C. COLBY.

FANWOOD.

CURTIS' WILCOX DEAD

At the ripe age of eighty-eight years, Curtis Wilcox, for many years steward at the New York Institution, passed away on Friday, June 8th, 1921.

Mr. Wilcox was born on January 8th, 1833. For many years he was in business for himself in Connecticut. In the year 1893, on the advent of Mr. Enoch Henry Currier as Principal, Mr. Wilcox accepted a call to the position of steward, and faithfully and efficiently performed the arduous duties of his office until 1908—a service of fifteen years. His wife was matron of the Institution during the same period. As evidence of the high esteem in which they were held, the Board of Directors, on June 8th, 1908, unanimously adopted the following minute and directed that a copy be sent to Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox:

"The Directors of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb reluctantly accept the resignations of Mr. Curtis Wilcox, the Steward of the Institution for the past fifteen years, and of Mrs. Julia Fuller Wilcox, who has served for a similar period of time as Matron of the Institution. These officers, by their faithfulness in the discharge of the responsible duties of their positions, their sincere devotion to the welfare of the pupils, and their genuine interest in the work of deaf-mute training and education, deserve the gratitude of parents and pupils and the hearty commendation of the Directors and the people of the State of New York. They will carry into retirement and rest the good wishes of all who have known and been associated with them."

Mr. Wilcox was a most lovable man. He never meddled with affairs that did not directly concern him and his duties. He was cheerful and pleasant, but above all he was devoted to the work of his official position.

His death may be attributed to a combination of circumstances—shock caused by the death of Mrs. Wilcox's sister, Anna, a short time ago, the recent spell of excessive heat, and the low vitality of old age—in a year and a half he would have been a nonogenarian.

Besides his widow (*nee* Miss Julia Fuller, daughter of the famous Lawson N. Fuller), he leaves two sons, Curtis L. and John R., and four grandchildren.

Maurice Sinclair, a former Fanwood pupil, who has been working as a printer in Chicago for the past year, is now in Texas on his way to Los Angeles, Cal.

Charles Moscovitz and A. Lichtblau were visitors on Monday last.

Considerable painting is being done in the study room of the boys during this week.

OREGON.

In this year of unemployment, unsettled conditions, strikes and tight money, the Washington State Association of the Deaf was a success. It convened against advice and prediction. Every one enthused.

The Vancouver papers were strangely hostile. A garbled report was published, which indicates a purpose to belittle the convention.

The Hut was the best assembly hall in this city. We may not all know it is the duty of every Salvation Army soldier to give to the cause of the needy one-tenth of his earnings. Many of them make round $3.00 per day, and have a family to support. They are really self-denying in helping others. Their religion is practical. They minister to physical needs as much as to spiritual wants. In the World War, the Salvation Army was the first in the field, and the last to ask for funds. In taking up a collection for the Salvation Army, the W. S. A. D. repaid in part the many courtesies extended in the use of the assembly hall and conveniences.

The main issues were the Home Fund, a State Labor Bureau for the Deaf, the shops at the school, the employment of incompetents therein, the under-payment of the teacher, and the indifference of the Legislature and the Board of Control to the needs and interests of the school.

The remedy seems to be more publicity, the spread of correct knowledge and understanding among the public by individual or concerted effort and newspaper.

The Home project was a popular subject, in order at all sessions. Louis A. Divine was the champion. If any of us were lukewarm before, we are boiling over now.

Principal Clarke likes a small shop, perhaps crudely equipped, as the best in teaching the printing trade. Difficulties and obstacles overcome, teach one the art and practice, the value of equipment. Schools primarily make citizens, and then teach them to earn their living. A factory employs one for a task he must know and can do. A school is the antithesis; it has tasks one usually does not know, but has to do.

The local committee did yeoman service.

The convention acclaimed with enthusiasm the motion by Mr. Hunter to instruct the secretary to send an invitation to the N. F. S. D., N. A. D., G. C. A. A., and national O. W. L. S (added by Mrs. Divine) to meet in Portland in 1925 during the Atlantic-Pacific Highways and Electric Exposition.

The auto rides over the North Bank Highway, flanking the Columbia at flood tide, were enjoyable. Many also went over the Columbia River Highway and were delighted and fired with the wonderful scenery.

Mr. Bixler, of Wenatchee, made a four-foot panoramic photo of the association in front of the school building. It was clear in every detail.

Superintendent Lloyd made friends by his affability, generosity and hospitality.

Principal Clarke, in his several talks, captured the audience with his humor, leavening the seriousness and earnestness predominating.

The sentiment seems to be that a site ought to be purchased now for the projected Home. Possession of some land would impress the public more favorably.

"Aim high." Make your object worthy. Service for fellow men, is a worthy object.

In the end the satisfaction from and knowledge of good done unto others will be reward enough."—*T. H. Clarke.*

The legal, logical mind was Dr. Hanson, the orator was Louis Divine, the rough rider was J. H. O'Leary, the workhorse was Mrs. Divine.

Too bad rain interfered with a journey to the Langlois place. The big farm of a half acre teemed with vegetation of beauty or use. Professor Ed. Langlois, formerly of the faculty of Washington State Agricultural College and of Los Angeles High Schools, is starting a nursery. Ever unassuming, ever willing to help others, he is like Luther Burbank in his love of plants. He has a profound and scientific knowledge of plant life, which he is utilizing in his garden and in advice to neighbors. The more one knows him, the more respect one feels. Anne Demick Langlois is no prouder of him than we are.

Mr. Hunter got a chance to string a few fish yarns in a talkfest, but time lacked for demonstration to the incredulous. Just come west in 1925, and he will catch a whale with a worm if you but ask. He is too accommodating.

Philip H. Divine, with one or two out of his nine cat-lives left, mingled with all and kept track of every thing. Does he ever die?

A man who can move about with only 18 pulses to the minute, is an Irishman with then ever-give-up spirit.

The visitor from afar was Charles Winters, from St. Paul, Minn. He will absorb scenery on the coast to last him his lifetime in the east.

The ball game was won by the Vancouver or Washington nine from the Portland or Oregon nine. The score was 14 to 2, which tells nothing of the fun. Lack of practice accounted for the small figure and the rain for the larger figure. Or, have I got it twisted the base way?

If all Washington were Spokane, the Home fund would now be one million dollars.

A Pacific Coast Association to be affiliated with the N. A. D. is suggested, California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Nevada and Arizona would form the region contributory to the personnel. Go to it.

THEO. C. MULLER,

National Association of the Deaf.

GALLAUDET MONUMENT REPLICA FUND.

BULLETIN NO. 4

The following contributions to the Fund for the Gallaudet Mouument Replica to be erected at Hartford, Conn., have been received:—

J. C. and Mrs. P. F. Howard	10 00
R. A. Hodgson	5 00
E. W. Frisbee	5 00
S. J. Fogarty	5 00
Margaret Wagner	1 00
Mr. Chico	2 00
C. L. Minor	1 00
Mrs. A. M. Anderson	1 00
Mrs. Henry Gross	1 00
Peter T. Hughes	5 00
Martin M. Taylor	1 00
J. B. Hotchkiss	10 00
Silent Athletic Club, Chicago	100 00
Pupils of N. Y. Institution	9 25
W. W. Beadell, Arlington, N. J.	5 00
Columbus, O., Branch N. A. D.	18 05
N. F. S. D., No. 1, Chicago	50 00
Pas-a-Pas Club, Chicago	25 00
Pupils of the American School	26 36
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McFarlane, Ala.	5 00
Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Talbert, Gooding, Idaho	2 00
Helen Northrup	2 00
Melvin Phelps	1 00
Additional from Fanwood Pupils..	75
Advance Society, Columbus O.	20 00
Dr. B. F. Castro, Panama, through Mr. E. A. Hodgson	1 00
James T. Warren	2 00
Thomas S. Marr	10 00
Mr. and Mrs. Rutledge Osborne	1 00
Ophelia Osborne	50
Mr. & Mrs. Joe F. Turnbow	1 00
Yetta Baggerman	1 00
Jane Susman	1 00
Ida Blatti	1 00
Edith B. Hayes	1 00
Edward S. Foltz	5 00
Ted Griffing	1 00
L. A. Blattner	1 00
O. L. McIntire	1 00
Frances Hockensmith	1 00
Guard S. Price	1 00
Georgia B. Price	1 00
Mary B. Logan	1 00
Morris S. Hayes	1 00
Joe Carmack	1 00
Frank H. Dohrmann	1 00
Ethel M. Perry	25
J. W. Blattner	2 00
Effie V. Hart	1 00
Lillie M. Wilson	1 00
Susan Christian	1 00
Ruth Dunn	1 00
Estelle Christian	1 00
Mildred Neal	1 00
Aline King	1 00
Josephine Washington	1 00
Leoma Gerber	1 00
Laura Armstrong	1 00
Ernest Ray Rhodes	1 00
Maule Hunter	50
Pupils of the Oklahoma School at Sulphur	12 55
Clyde McKern	50
Mrs. Henry Gross (additional)	1 00
Miss Dosia Grimmett	1 00
Mrs. Ida M. Hughes	1 00
Peter T. Hughes (additional)	1 00
Wells L. Hill	5 00
Galen A. Latham	10 00
Minnie Cohen	2 00
Horace S. Chandler	50
Chas. M. and Mrs. Weiner	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Bremer	1 00
Joseph LaMotte	1 00
David W. Toomey	1 00
Julius Andre	1 00
St. Elizabeth's Deaf-Mute Mission	30
E. Davis	45
Mary M. Fraiser	25
Norris Herrold	1 00
William Halpin	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. O. Schoor	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Kasson	2 00
Frank Schlegel	25
James P. Dorman	25
Jennie Hemer	25
Lonella Meloy	1 00
Pearl Jaffee	25
Clara Kuntz	25
Frank Hemmelder	25
J. E. and Mrs. Staudacher	1 00
Sarah Hammel	25
Amanda M. Dashiel	1 00
H. L. and Mrs. Tracy	2 00
Percy B. Jones	1 00
A. J. Sullivan	1 00
Ephphatha Bible Class of Birmingham, Ala.	5 00
W. S. Johnson	1 00
J. W. McCandless	1 00
H. McP. Hofsteater	1 00
William F. Grace	1 00
Eugenia Thornton	1 00
Cyrus Chambers	5 00
Bird Lee and Mrs. Craven	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. J. Bertram	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Delanoy	50
Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Fay	50
Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kantz	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. R. Spieler	50
Chas. J. and Mrs. Gannon	50
W. J. Seaman, Jr.	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. C. Reeves	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Reichle	1 00
Leona Penland	50
Alva D. Allen	50
Mrs. Lizzie T. Fisher	50
J. W. Hibbard	50
Helen Moller	1 00
Effie Gude	50
C. J. Greenwald	1 00
Mrs. Guy Gilbert	1 00
John Lidberg	50
Adam Alt	50
Roy Hawley	50
H. P. and Mrs. Nelson	50
C. H. and Mrs. Linde	1 00
W. W. Redman	50
Frank E. Thayer	50
Lysle Eugenie Fowler	25
Dana C. Acuff	25
Walter P. Valiant	1 00
Grace Matthews	25
Marion E. Finch	1 00
Wheeling, W. Va., by C. D. Seaton	9 00
Pas-a-Pas Club (additional)	25 00
Total	$479 21

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the est

THE DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OUTING.

The place: Ulmer Park Athletic Field, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Date: Saturday afternoon and evening, July 9th, 1921.

Attendance: Fair.

Weather: Warm, with thunder storm in prospect, but which did not come.

The committee of arrangements of the affair issued a Souvenir Program. The following extract is taken from the preface, being a fareword to enlighten the public concerning the affair. Here it is reproduced in part.

"Although the Deaf Mutes' Union League is the oldest deaf-mute organization in the Metropolitan District, this is the first time in its history that it has attempted to give an Outing and Games. For the past few years the League has added to its roster young blood, just out of school, who, still imbued with sporting instincts, desire to utilize their pent-up spirit; hence, the inauguration of this affair.

"The Deaf-Mutes' Union League, always mindful of the wishes of the majority, and to give pleasure to the deaf public, which has ably supported it in the past, has now launched forth in this line of summer entertainment, and hopes that its advent will be welcomed and all concerned profited by it."

The base ball game began early, as the committee intended it should, and was between the Deaf-Mutes' Union League and the Silent Athletic Club, and although the latter filled up its gaps with some young blood, notably schoolboys from the Fanwood School, the Deaf-Mutes' Union League won the game by a score of 5 to 4.

It was a hotly contested game. First it looked as if the League would have a walk over, but the Silents finally tied the score 4—4, and for two or three innings it remained so. In the 9th inning the League won, as stated above, therefore winning the two games played this season. Frank Lux again umpired and again gave entire satisfaction.

TRACK EVENTS

100 Yards Dash.—Won by S. Green, a hearing man; C. Bradley, of the St. Vincent Athletic Club, captured second place. Silver medal to first, bronze to second.

440 Yards Run—Won by S. Green, C. Bradley coming in second. Silver medal to first, bronze medal to second.

The Two-Mile Run had ten entries, and during the first mile many thought that S. Macchiaroli, a member of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, would win, as he was almost half a lap ahead, but Charles Wiemuth, who has been undefeated at this distance by any deaf-mute, drew up on Macchiaroli, and ere the first mile was reached passed him. Edward Malloy, whom many thought would give Wiemuth a hard tussle for the honor of first place, gave up the contest after the first mile, on account of one of his shoes getting untied. Wiemuth was an easy winner, and Abe Grossman, game but exhausted, came in second. Silver cup to first, medal to second.

In the Three-Legged Race, M. Rubin and A. Grossinger came in first, and each won a gold Eversharp pencil. For second place, Messrs. Bradly and Ekert received silk four-in-hand ties.

In the 50 Yards Dash, for ladies, there were lots of competitors.

The first heat was won by Mrs. Garrison, Miss Miriam Rubin second.

The second heat was won by Miss Sylvia Schlanger, with Miss Lena Stoloff a close second.

The final heat was won by Mrs. Garrison, with Miss Miriam Rubin second.

The prizes were worth while, such as women know how to appreciate. In the ball throwing contest Miss Sylvia Schlanger made the longest throw, with Miss Sarah Kremen second. They received suitable prizes.

In the evening there was dancing to the strains of Sweyd's orchestra, which was continued till midnight.

Floor Manager, M. Monaelesser; Assistant Floor Manager, H. Kurz. Floor Committee—J. F. Graham, L. Hyams, M. Berman, H. Moster, A. Eisenberg, N. Herlands, P. Murtaugh, H. Gordon, A. Barr, L. D. Timer, E. Kerner, G. Berman, etc.

Perfect good order was maintained throughout the day and evening, thus all who attended enjoyed a perfect day, and the committee in charge were congratulated. They are Messrs. Joseph Weisman, Charles Sussman, Henry Peters, Samuel Lowenherz and Joseph Goldstein.

The track and field officials were: Referee, E. A. Hodgson; Starter, Frank T. Lux; Judges, J. F. O'Brien, J. Sturtz and J. Worzel.

The officers of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League for 1921 are: President, Anthony Capelle; First Vice-President, Marcus H. Marks; Second Vice-President, Julius Seandel, Secretary, Jack Seltzer, Treasurer, Emil Basch; Board of Governors, Samuel Frankenheim, E. Souweine and Harry Glosten.

The "Tally Ho" of the Hebrew Association of the Deaf was held on Sunday, July 3d.

At nine in the morning about forty members assembled at the rendezvous, 40 West 115th Street, from which place a spacious bus conveyed them direct to Midland Beach, S. I.

The day was pleasantly spent in bathing and general sightseeing.

What the affair lacked in members, it made up in the unusual enjoyment it offered. It is hoped to make it an annual event hereafter.

After a frolicking good time at Ulmer Park, where the Union League held its annual picnic, on Saturday, July 9th, a party of friends of Miss Matilda Steiner hiked from the park to her home, a distance of a mile. Light refreshments were served on the spacious porch, amidst the cooling breeze and the sweet scent of the grass and flowers. All departed for home at one o'clock in the morning, admitting having a good time. Those who were present were: Mr. and Mrs. Calman Davis, the Misses Catherine Neth, Matilda Steiner, Leah Granowitz, Sadie Shustak and Dora Rosenbaum; also Messrs. Leopold Schreiber, Harry Berkowitz, Carl Friedman, Maurice Moster, Morris Druan.

On Saturday evening, June 25th, a party was given by Mrs. Stolowitz in honor of her daughter, Cecelia, who graduated from Maxwell Training School for Teachers, on Thursday, June 23d. Relatives and many friends were present. As usually goes with every party, a fine supper was had. A band furnished the music for the young boys and girls to dance. Cecelia received many beautiful and useful gifts. Later in the evening ice-cream, cake and soda were served. Mr. Stolowitz's daughter, Sylvia, did several toe and ballet dances for the guests. All had an enjoyable time.

Tow Hellberg, a graduate of the Lexington Avenue School and for several years teacher of carpentry and supervisor of the boys at the Providence, R. I, Institution, died last week after a lingering illness. He was a young man of stalwart bearing and fine intelligence and character. At the Commencement Exercises at the Lexington Avenue School on June 21st, he was awarded the Evelyn Taylor gold medal, being the second graduate to capture this high honor, the first being Marcus L. Kenner. Mr. Hellberg was a member of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League in good standing at the time of his death.

On June 27th, Mr. George Brauer (adopted son of Mrs. Wm. Konkel) and his bride arrived in New York on a visit to the Konkel family, for a week's vacation from the Goodyear Tire Co., of Akron, O. Mr. and Mrs. Konkel gave a party in honor of Mr. Brauer and his bride, at which were present, besides the Konkel family and relatives, Misses Catherine Ehrlich and Elizabeth S. Maclaire. They had a fine time until nearly midnight.

Mr. Robert Begy, Edward Sohmer and Sam Golowenchick, former Lexington pupils, spend a three-day Fourth-of-July holiday at the Catskill Mountains and en route Midway Beach, Albany and then Troy, etc. They had a very pleasant trip and enjoyed the fine scenery along the Hudson River.

Several of New York deaf were at the Pennsylvania Railroad Terminal, at noon last Saturday, to greet and say good-bye to the New England delegates to the convention of the National Fraternal Society at Atlanta, Ga.

Mr. and Mrs. William Aufort, with their two children, went by motorcycle to Lake Hopatcong, N. J., and spent three days. They bought a tent, with equipment, and also a small ice-box, and their stay was both cozy and comfortable.

Victor R. Anderson spent July 3d to 5th in Boston, and visited many places of historic interest, including Harvard College. On the Fourth he joined the deaf-picnickers at Norambega Park, Auburndale, Mass.

Dr. Fox is spending part of his vacation at Caldwell, and part at Bayhead, N. J., with his son, Captain Edwin R. D. Fox. Mrs. Fox is visiting with her home folks for a short time at South Egremont, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldron H. Halsey are summering at Sudbury, Vermont. They will be home again about the middle of September.

MARRIED—On July 9th, 1921, Ada Ruth Studt, of Grand Valley, Col., to James H. Quinn, of Union Hill, N. J., by Rev. W. H. Moor, in Christ Church, Trenton, N. J. The bride is a graduate of the Sioux Falls, S. D., School, and of Gallaudet College. The groom graduated from the Fanwood, N. Y., School. The witnesses were Superintendent and Mrs. Alvin E. Pope, Mr. Frederick A. Moore, and Mr. George K. S. Gompers, of the Trenton School.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

July 2, 1921.—The recent lawn fete given by the Ladies' Aid Society, of Toledo, proved a success. Because the weather was rainy that afternoon, Rev. C. W. Charles, who happened to be in Toledo at the time, and Mrs. Effie Green, secured permission from the pastor of the Collingwood M. E. Church, to use its basement for the affair, and it was given free of charge. But for the bad state of the weather a much larger attendance would have been scored. Many who had bought tickets failed to show up. $38.62 were realized, from which expenses had to be deducted.

The society wishes to thank Rev. Charles, the janitor of the church, Mr. and Mrs. Hannum for services rendered, and to Mr. John Opicka for painting a large sign giving notice of the fete. The Home will realize $17.22 from the entertainment.

Mr. Dennis Hanna, an old printer, in one of the Toledo offices, is taking a forced vacation, because of the printers' strike, while Mr. B. P. Green after a lay-off of three weeks resumed work in his factory Monday last.

Southern zephyrs bring the information from Collins A. Sawhill, who is with his daughter in Birmingham, Ala., that it has been hot and no rain for thirty-eight days down there, until this week. All the same he enjoys life. Mrs. Sawhill and daughter are to join him this week from Nashville, Tenn., and they will show up at Atlanta on the 12th inst., to remain a week. He reports business picking up some, while the H. C. L. is still holding the fort.

Deaf people to the number of twenty-nine, from Findlay, Piqua, Celina, Jenera, Wapakoneta and other towns, stormed the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Arras, of Lima, Ohio, on the 19th of June. The cause of the gathering was to honor Mrs. Arras, *nee* Shepherd, on her birthday anniversary, and she certainly was—with the heaps of useful and pretty gifts left with her. The party had an enjoyable time indulging big eats.

Jesse Blackburn and family got tired of town, or city life, and moved from Jenera to an 80-acre farm. He has worked hard to make a success of it, but the long dry spell is giving him and the crops the blues. A good downpour would make him smile as well as farmers and gardeners of his neighborhood.

The transfer of Rev. Frank C. Smielau from the St. Elizabeth Guild, West Virginia, to another, was received with regret by its members and the deaf of Bellaire. We are informed that the members considered him one of the best that has administered to their spiritual welfare that they have had, and are sorry of his leaving. He will be succeeded by Mr. H. Pulver, of Philadelphia. After the farewell service last Saturday at the St. Elizabeth Guild, Rev. Smielau was presented with a solid gold cross as a token of esteem from the members of the Guild, Mr. Samuel W. Corbett making the presentation speech. The cross has engraved upon it, "St. Elizabeth Guild." Rev. Smielau thanked the donors for their remembrance of him. A social followed, the arrangements of which were in charge of Mrs. S. W. Corbett. There were good things to eat, including ice cream and cake, in fact more than was needed, and near the close Mr. Schuback, of Martin's Ferry, auctioned several loaves of cake and bread at good prices. There were thirty-five deaf people in attendance.

The Bellaire deaf would be much pleased if Rev. C. W. Charles would preach to them more often. That probably is impossible as he has a large field to cover.

Mr. Samuel W. Corbett after his siege of typhoid fever resumed charge of his position as foreman of the Bellaire Glass Factory, and had been on the job steadily since May 9th.

Miss Anna Maize, for many years visitors' attendant at the school, loved and esteemed by all who know her for her kindly disposition, was seized Monday night with a cute indigestion and for a time her life was despaired of. At this writing, she is a little better, but not out of danger. She had with Mrs. Beckert spent the evening at the writer's home, and on leaving had been coaxed to go back to the school, but she declined, saying she felt strong enough to walk the distance. She reached there safely, but later in the night it was necessary to call in a physician.

Post cards giving views of the country around Stamford, N. Y., and Hotel Rexmere, where five or six Ohio deaf are employed, have been received by their Columbus friends. The scenery is certainly inviting and tempting to go there, with the mecury here at 90 degrees. All speak highly of the place and seem to like their jobs.

Miss Margaret Schumacher, for quite a number of years a successful teacher at the schol here, last month tendered her resignation. She has accepted a position to teach in Western Pennsylvania, because of a sister living in Pittsburg, with whom her mother will reside hereafter, and she will receive several hundred dollars more salary than Ohio pays her teachers.

Last Friday week Miss Schumacher was the honor guest at tea given by Mrs. I. B. Harris, 39 Franklin Park West, and Mrs. Ernest Reutinger, 1425 E. Main Street, at the Harris home. Former institution associates and city friends attended. It was a very interesting gathering, and there were tears at leave-taking, accompanied by well wishes. Miss Schumacher and her mother left for their new home this week.

Mrs. Alice Nesbett and little daughter, of Akron, came over from Knox County, where she had been on a visit to herhusband's parents, Thursday. They are the guests of the Zells at Grandview. The daughter is a bright little child, winsome and interesting. She expects to return to her husband's home Sunday, though inducements are being made to have her remain over the 4th. Her husband has been among the more fortunate among the hands at the Tire Company, having held on to his job while others were laid off.

A. B. G.

July 9, 1921.—About 150 people went up to the Home for the Deaf under the auspices of the Columbus Advance Society, an enjoyable time they had too. The conveyance was by auto bus, and it landed and took on people right at the Home.

Some took along well-filled baskets of lunch, others were served at a reasonable price by the society. Ice cream, soft drinks were on sale, and a great quantity of each was disposed of.

Everything about the Home was in apple-pie condition, and the old folks enjoyed the company of the visitors. The haymows of the barn were already filled, and some 15 acres were yet awaiting to be harvested. The price, however, now is way down, whereas a year as so ago, twenty-five dollars to thirty dollars a ton was realized. We were informed it was below seventeen dollars a ton. The wheat was all cut. The crop will not reach expectations, because of the long, wet spring. The corn promises fair. The garden has an abundance of growing vegetables.

During the afternoon, Mr. Carter, the architect of the building, was present. A decision was reached as to the location of the building and facing, also the kind of brick and mortar. The consensus of opinion as to the two latter seemed to be rough dark brown laid in white mortar. The contractor, we were informed yesterday, commenced work in excavating the foundation Wednesday and Thursday. So a beginning has been made, and the completion of the structure will be pushed as fast as possible, and the Ohio deaf and those interested the Home will hail with delight when its doors are thrown open for occupancy, which is thought to be next December.

The day was rather warm, but the heat was not felt much up at the Home, because of cooling breezes, while down in the city the mercury was above 90 degrees.

Among city folks present were Dr. and Mrs. Patterson and Miss Annie Byers, Mr. and Mrs. Zorn and children, Mr. Ohlemacher and children, Mr. and Mrs. Ben. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Mueller, Mr. McGregor and Miss McGregor, Mr. Ernest and Miss Ethelburger Zell, Mr. and Mrs. Neuner, Misses Stegman and Toskey, who went up early to assist in the preparation of lunch, Mrs. Mary Johnson and her friends from Alabama, Mr. and Mrs. Shoffard Douglas from Alabama, and Miss Sallie Remdert, who have made Columbus their residence for some time, Mr. and Mrs. George Clum, Mr. Showalter, Mr. and Mrs. Friend, Mr. and Mrs. Wark, Mr. Hartard, Mr. Weber, Rev. C. W. Charles, Mrs. Joe Leib, and others.

Among those from a distance were Mr. C. M. Bohner, formerly of Gary, Ind., but now with the Firestone Steel Company, of Akron, as a chemist. Mr. and Mrs. George Gonipf and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Wright, of Mt. Gilead, who came down by automobile; Mr. and Mrs. David E. Klepinger, of Arcanum; Miss Dorotha Durand, of Westerville, with her guest Miss Cornie Glazer, of Dayton; Mr. and Mrs. Sooy Dresback, of Alexandria; John Bostwick, of Pataskala. There were no games in the afternoon, social talk was preferred. Quite a number remained till after dark.

Mr. and Mrs. Beckert left for the former's home at Piqua, where they will spend the first part of their vacation, and then go up to Detroit and pass the time with Mrs. Beckert's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Davis.

The Greeners had a ten days' family reunion with their children, grandchildren and sons-in-law, Mr. John K. Sherman, of Grand Rapids, Mich., and Mr. Walter Kridler, of Toledo. The son left from New York, for Havre France, Thursday, and with a friend whom he will meet there will tour that country and Spain, in a commercial sense, till August. Mrs. Sherman with hers and the Kridler children left Thursday evening for her home in Grand Rapids.

Oscar Butcher, one of the two pupils working at the school during vacation, went down to West Virginia Friday evening, to spend the 4th with his sister. He returned Tuesday. The other, Fred Sutton, passed the 4th at Buckeye Lake. It is not reported how large a string of the finny tribe he hauled out of the water.

Mr. J. B. Showalter and Mr. Wm. Mayer, delegates to the N. F. S. D., left for Atlanta, Ga., this morning, *via* Cincinnati, where they will be joined by others on the trip to Dixie. Miss Iva Lohr went along as a visitor.

The many friends of Miss Annie Maize, visitor's attendant at the school whose serious illness was noted last week, will be glad to learn that she is now slowly recovering. She was able to sit up up a little in bed yesterday.

A. B. G.

PHILADELPHIA.

On July 4th, All Souls' Social Club managed a "Safety First" picnic in All Souls' Church, and on the lawn surrounding the edifice and Rev. Dantzer's residence. Merry picnickers arrived as early as eight o'clock in the morning, and many of them remained until close to midnight. There was a good-sized crowd of at least a hundred in attendance, probably more. Camden, Wilmington, Trenton, Scranton, and other near-by points were well represented.

Games took up a large share in the day's amusements. Billiards, cards, quoits and croquet, were the favorites during those hours of the day when the mercury was hesitating between 98 and 100. Later, in the cool of the evening, more strenuous pastimes were indulged in. Mr. Steer won the prize in the tug-of-war. Miss Muller and Mrs. Smaltz carried the honors in the back-to-back race for ladies, and Messrs. McCready and Thomas won the same event for men. Prizes of one dollar each were awarded to the winners, Messrs. Waterhouse, Porter and Smaltz acting as judges. Frolic and fun was the order of the day.

Due credit should be given to Messrs. Dorworth, Waterhouse, and those who volunteered to assist them, and to Mesdames Breen, Hoopes and Miss Tussey, who toiled courageously to supply the thirsty, hungry crowd, with refreshments throughout the sweltering hot day.

A noticeable fact about the affair was the relatively large number of small children present. It might be pertinent to mention here that All Souls' Church is singularly fortunate in possessing the advantages of a pleasant lawn outside and ample space within for holding affairs of this nature, where both young and old may find pleasure and comfortable enjoyment. It is to be hoped that future years will witness equally safe and sane Fourth of July celebrations.

The local Frats conducted a one-day outing to Burlington Island Park, on Saturday, July 2d. Quite a large number attended, and were met at the Park by a considerable number of the Trenton Deaf. The consensus of opinion was that the time spent at the "Cemetery," as the park was nicknamed, was more or less spent in melancholy gloom. But all were unanimous in agreeing that the boat ride to and from the park was most enjoyable, and on the whole the trip was well worth while.

Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Weurich, who were week-end visitors of the Smaltzs' over the Fourth, were shown over All Souls' Church by Mr. Smaltz on July 4th. They expressed their surprise and satisfaction at seeing how well established the Philadelphia deaf are in having so excellent a church edifice.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Hanson, of New York City, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Frank for a few days. Mr. Hanson used to be a resident of Philadelphia some years ago.

Mrs. Elizabeth H. Rigg, of Elizabeth, N. J., spent a few days visiting in Weatherly, Pa., in company with her sister, last week. They formerly lived there with their parents. The visit was greatly enjoyed.

Joseph Novak, of Newark, N. J., was one of our recent visitors, staying in the city three days. He was anxious to see All Souls' Church for the Deaf and was much impressed by its appearance.

Other Fourth of July visitors in Philadelphia were Miss Ida Ellingworth, of Wilmington, Del., and "Silent Mike" Doran, of Albany, New York.

Recently, in a baby parade at Coatesville, Pa., the little ten-months-old grand-daughter, of Mrs. Emma Stull won the first prize, $5.00 in gold. The little prize-winner is the daughter of Mrs. Stull's only son, Raymond Hannold. Mrs. Stull is deaf, but her son can hear.

Mr. Harry E. Stevens spent Sunday, 10th, at Wildwood, N. J., as a guest of the Dantzers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider left late on Friday night, June 30th, or early on Saturday morning for Hanover, Pa., to visit their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Honsermyer. Mr. Reider returned the following Tuesday afternoon, leaving his wife to remain behind for a couple of weeks.

We desire to make the following corrections in connection with our recent account of the ordination of Mr. Henry Pulver to the Diaconate. Rev. Mr. Merrill says his text was I Corinthians 3:11, not I Cor. 3:2. Mr. Pulver was Mr. Merrill's find and he was to present him to the Bishop, but the Rev. Dr. N. V. P. Levis acted for him in the presentation. The other errors in the account were only typographical, which we can overlook.

After being struck by a Baltimore and Ohio express train near Boothwyn, Delaware county, Nicholas Murphy, of this city, a deaf-mute, picked himself up and ran away yesterday.

The foremen of a gang of railroad laborers who witnessed the accident overtook Murphy, who then wrote on a slip of paper that he had not been seriously hurt. He explained he ran away because he thought he would be arrested for trespassing.—*Phila. Bulletin June 28th.*

A nergo who solicited alms as a blind and deaf mute, is being sought by the police for robbing the home of Mrs. Edith Magee, at 1862 North Judson street, yesterday. Jewelry and silverware valued at $100 were stolen.—*Phila. Inquirer.*

Watch for announcement of the P. S. A. D. convention in Pittsburgh, September 2d, 3d, and 4th, in the JOURNAL.

Mrs. Helen R. Wilson is spending the Summer in Atlantic City, as she has done for several years past.

The Gallaudet Club held its postponed June meeting at the home of Mr. Harry F. Smith, in Germantown, on Friday evening, July 8th.

Elwood Buffington, age 5 years, nephew of Miss Sadie Blade, was taken ill with diphtheria on June 12th, and had to be removed to the Municipal Hospital, where he hovered between life and death. Then his sister, Catherine, age 13 years, also contracted the disease Both are now hospital companions and are recuperating rapidly.

We happened to go into the Continental Hotel on Friday evening, July 8th, and were agreeably surprised to find Mr. and Mrs. Leandro A. Maldonado, of San Francisco, Cal., there. They were stopping a few days in the city before going to Loganville, Pa., near York, to visit Mrs. Maldonado's parents.

Altoona, Pa.

The deaf-mute's and their friends held their annual picnic on the 4th of July, at Cresson, Cambria Co., Pa. The number present was about one hundred persons. Deaf-mutes from Johnstown, Cresson, Patten, and Greensburg were there. Games were played and 8 handsome prizes were awarded to the winners. The day was an ideal one, and the kind of weather everybody expected. A beautiful cool breeze of sweet country air was greatly enjoyed.

Mrs. Lester Zimerman (*nee* Miss Susan Christe), who was the chosen chairman, did everything posible to make the day a happy one. At sunset the sad parting with other came, and all started homeward, wishing everybody every hope of another blessed reunion, singing "Home, Sweet Home." The onward march makes the labor sweeter when you sing along the way, makes the weary fleeter when you whistle through the day, makes the morning brighter when you gladden it with song, makes the trouble lighter when you cheer the world along. The world is wearing sweetness and every heart is new, with love that lifts the shadows when hate and spite are through.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Otto, well-known deaf-mutes of Altoona, enjoyed their 49th year of wedded bliss on July 3d. They attended the deaf-mute picnic at Cresson, celebrating their memories of forty-nine years ago. Mr. Otto has been retired from the Pennsy for several years, and is now enjoying the rest which he deserves after forty-seven years of service with the Pennsylvania Company, as a first-class blacksmith. We hope Mr. and Mrs Otto will live to celebrate their golden anniversary next year.

MAINE MISSION OF THE DEAF.

The Maine Mission of the Deaf will hold its Annual Convention at Bangor, Maine, September 3d, 4th and 5th, 1921. All welcome.

A. L. CARLISLE, *President.*
F. P. KIMBALL, *Secretary,*
20 Gilman Street,
Portland Maine.
West End Station.

Mrs. Amanda M. Dashiell is employed at the Updegraffs Glove Factory, Hagerstown, Md. She is off on a week's vacation. She is spending a few days in Harrisburg and Highspire, Pa., visiting friends.

LOS ANGELES.

To Mr. Luddy, wake up and write up the San Francisco news for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, as the Los Angeles would like to be kept well informed of them. Of course, you know that the deaf of both San Francisco and Los Angeles are well known to each other. Therefore, let us keep up the correspondence with the JOURNAL to keep the cities well-informed. Don't think I intend to boast that my city outgenerals your city in everything from A to Z, but I just want you to know about the marvelous growth of Los Angeles and the happenings of its deaf. Being in the same State of California, San Francisco should be proud of her sister Los Angeles, which is noted for its wonderful climate and great popluation. The bay city is also noted for its great shipping and beautiful Golden Gate sunset. Well, you and I are quite proud of San Francisco and Los Angeles being the chief cities of the Pacific Coast, and being looked upon as the famous cities in the far west by the Eastern cities. Now, let us be brothers and shake hands and write up the news for the JOURNAL. If it is utterly impossible for you to do it, that will be all right. Wish you all kinds of luck.

Well, it is not my intention to boast of our great city in such a way that the Easterners are urged to come out and live here. But I just want them to be well-informed of the doings of their friends and also the rapid growth of our city. They should be advised not to sell anything of their own or give up their good position to move out here for good. If they intend to, they should at first come and visit our city and see whether there is a good prospect of anything. That is the reason why I want to save the Easterners from losing their good homes and giving up their fine positions. Don't think Los Angeles is an easy city to meet a fortune, as it is not strictly true, as Los Angeles is supported by an immensely productive area—and her industrial advantages are also becoming widely advertised. Of course, her climatic advantages are the foundation upon which her fame rests. Bear in mind that they do so at their own risk, and any mistakes cannot be laid at our door.

The Sunnyside Club has so far proved to be unselfish to its members, because they are treated to whatever the club can spend of its treasure every month. As evidence, it is to give a Country Carnival this coming Saturday. A large attendance will no doubt turn out, as it is to be the best the club ever held. By the way, the club has selected a good safe place for the July 4th picnic, which is out of Santa Monica limits, and is called Bundy's. The name looks as if the place had been named after one of the famous tennis players, Mrs. Bundy, formerly Miss Sutton. She was at one time the champion female tennis player in the world.

Somehow a report has just leaked out that several of the deaf Angelenos are planning to slip out to San Diego and help their silent friends celebrate the Fourth there. They will be gone a couple of days.

Mrs. Frank Roberts left for Fresno with her son, on a business motor trip, last Monday, and will not be back until Friday. She will, no doubt return home well bronzed, on account of that town's awful hot weather.

Mrs. William Beckman's son has been called up to Tacoma, where he was mostly needed to help his friend out in a shoe factory. He will not return until fall, and then locate here permanently.

Mr. W. E. Dean has been a very punctual attendant at the Sunnyside Club and the Frat meetings for a number of years. Everybody should follow his example. He has the habit of being neat, and wearing the French goatee, looks like the magnate of a railroad.

Mr. William Sparling's stepson is visiting him. The son had no idea how great Los Angeles and how beautiful the climate is, and how grand the oranges and scenery are. Consequently he will make his home here.

Mr. Frank Shuford is no more lonesome at work, as Mr. K. Willman is working with him in a printing office. By a coincidence, they are both frats and members of the Silent Club.

Mr. John Thomas, who lives with Mr. and Mr. Charles Hammond as a good steady boarder, returned home in time for dinner, bringing with him some nice fish he caught at Long Beach last Sunday. The scribe and his wife were invited to spend that day with them, and enjoyed the fresh fish dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hultene are proud possessors of a collie. The dog was found by their father, the scribe, on his way home from work last winter, when it was quite a puppy. Its color is yellow with white collar. E. M. PRICE.

ENGAGED.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Lustbader, of Newark, N. J., wish to announce the engagement of their daughter, Helen, to Aaron Fogel, of New York City, on Saturday afternoon, July 2d, 1921.

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St.

Greater New York F·R·A·T·S

Picnic & Games

to be held at

Association Hall Park

(Formerly Terrace Park)

Myrtle Ave. and 109th St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Track Events, Games
Dancing Contest
Unsurpassed Music

Saturday August 20, 1921

(Afternoon and Evening)

ADMISSION (includes all taxes) 55 CENTS

A. HITCHCOCK, Chairman	MARCUS H. MARKS	E. BERG
T. COSGROVE, Secretary	H. PLAPINGER	F. WALKER
W. BOWERS, Treasurer	I. BLUMENTHAL	F. NIMMO

From Park Row—Take Lexington Elevated marked Jamaica get off at 111th St. Station, walk to Myrtle Ave. and 109th St.

From Chambers St.—Take any Elevated train and get off at Gates Ave. then wait for Lexington train get off 111th St.

From Wyckoff Ave.—Take Richmond Hill Trolley car and get off at 109th Street.

Plenty of eats at the Park

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

I shall be pleased to submit to the investor a list of investment suggestions which includes only bonds entirely secured by a first mortgage on the properties of good and sound railroad, public utility and industrial companies, and

YIELDING FROM

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ENQUIRIES GLADLY ANSWERED.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
18 West 107th Street
NEW YORK CITY

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Member National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
Member New England Gallaudet Association

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LEE, HIGGINSON AND COMPANY
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BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO

Ho! For Floral Park and a Good Time.

PICNIC and FRATERNIVAL

Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D.

AT FLORAL PARK

Jane Street and Boulevard, North Bergen, N. J.

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, August 27, 1921

MUSIC BY MRS. BEGGS' BAND

ADMISSION, - including War Tax, - 55 Cents

(Children under 10 years of age, Free)

DANCING BASE-BALL PRIZE BOWLING

TRACK EVENTS FREE TO ALL
Cash Prizes to Winners.

Base-ball—Newark Division No. 42 *vs.* Greater N. Y. Div., No. 23.
For a valuable Prize.

COMMITTEE
Charles Hummer, *Chairman.*

John Black, *Treasurer* — Alfred King, *Secretary*
Alfred Shaw, — Jack Garland,
Henry Hester, — B. Schornstein.

TO REACH PARK—From New York and Newark, take Hudson and Manhattan Tube to Summit Ave. Station, Jersey City, then large gray bus on P. R. R. Bridge direct to Park. From Hoboken Ferries take Summit trolley car with sign in front reading "Hackensack Plk. Rd" and get off at Jane St. Walk 1 block to Park.

Sunnyside Club

GRANT HALL, FOURTH FLOOR
730 South Grand Ave.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

VISITORS WELCOME

Saturday evenings, except first of each month.

Address to Tage E. Samuelson, Secretary, 1415 Dewey Avenue.

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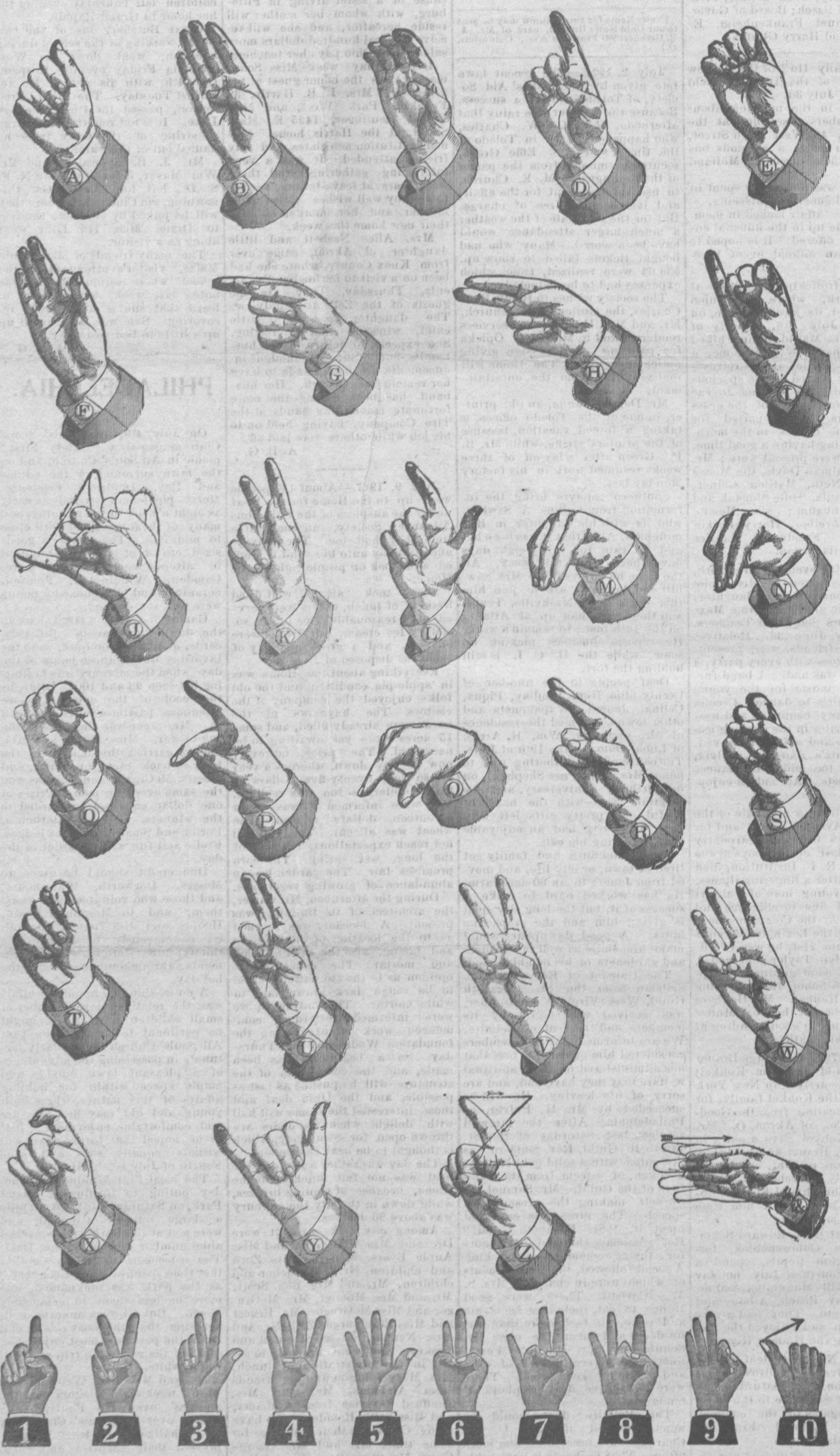
Nov. 17, 18, 19, 1921

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JANUARY 14, 1922

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET



TENTH ANNUAL

PICNIC and GAMES

AUSPICES OF

Knights of De l'Epee

—AT—

Ulmer Park Athletic Field

5TH AVENUE, BROOKLYN

Saturday, July 16, 1921

TICKETS, - - (including War Tax) - - 50 CENTS

BASEBALL GAME
United States Rubber Co. vs. Some Good Team

MEN	FOR LADIES AND KIDDIES
3-mile run	50-yard dash
440-yard run	Ball throwing (distance)
100-yard dash	50-yard rope-jumping race
1-mile walk	25 yard dash (Boys)
Fat men's race	25-yard dash (Girls)
1-mile relay	Ball throwing (distance)

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